NAPKINS AND THEIR BEAUTY

New and Pleasing Designs of Table Adernment.

FASHION FANCIES IN RINGS

Jeweled Letters Are Much the Favor, and the R or L or Whatever Else the Initial May Be Will Be Prenter if It Is Cutlined in Royal Blue or Gold Color.

New York, Nov. 20 -Thrifty and provident sonly who are always on time with everything that is expected of them have doubtless (mished all their Christmas pres ents and folded them carefully in tissue paper to a wait their day of triumph. The plain, everyday, prograstinating mortal, however, who never for any consideration does today what she can possibly put off units turnstrow, is at this moment cudgeling her brains to decide upon what she will make for Christmas just as soon as Thanksgiving is over. For such as these a description of some dainty novelty may be nelpful in solving the vexed problem which confronts the generously inclined at the end of every year.

Something new to napkin rings has been lately devised by a clever woman These rings are made of two Dücknesses of medium, or rather heavy, weight, roun alread, idenched grass linen. They are cut with one pointed and one square end riose to the required size, with a butter and bettonbole, and have a small design of an initial powel, or initial flower letter at tand, or a tiny spray embroidered on the outside toward the pointed end-

Jeweled initial letters are much in favor They are outlined in gold color or roya bine, and then set with jewels. The mittal of the lewel must be the same, if possible as the letter in which it is set. It, for it Hance, calls for ruties; S, for suppliers A for amerityst; B, for berylear blood stone T, turquoise or green tourmaline, and s on Flower letters are worked on the same principle; R. for rosex, F. for for-get-me a.t; W. for (sweet) William, wall-

If possible, the favorite flower of the individual for whom the ring is injended should be used, but if Fanny happens to fixeroses test, she is unfortunate in having a name that does not begin with B, and the my thing to do is to take her second

very pretty variety can be obtained The lines is cut in strips about tuches long, which allows of one-quarter tuch turnings all around. A true half square point is made at one end of each on strip before the rings are made up. The embroidery Is also done on the ppper piece before putting together, and the Centra's placed near, but not too closto the pointed end, so that when buttoned the design will be appermost, thus enabling the members of the family to distinguis their own rings at a glance.
The embroadered piece is then sewn to

a place piece for a liming, turned through the sound end, smoothed, pulled in shape, the square end blind-stateled up and tiny trail of trier-statch of French dots parries all around the ring, to keep the in the point and the ring completed by a

This bottom is a very documetry of capture in fact, where money is no object. It is apt to be made the feature, and become rathe This is not necessary, hor ever, as in all cases where lines is cor cerned danciness is better form than much elaboration. Anytaking neat, will serve fro losen or pearl to bountiful enumel; but the buttous sounds not be ton small, as me people, children and men particularly, like emetions definite to get told of. If but torre with sometic are used the shards can the square end of the lines and the sh put through and secured by a ring or small tape the on the under side. This plan adats of easy removal for the lanas no two buttons weed he alike, is a good way of pring up odd hustons too fund to throw nway.

The same kind of ring made lorger - who three melies wide by ten or twelve inchebeer in colored lines; may be used for my am rolls, munikerchief holders, etc. Ondaints' minimor has several in her piece has ket for holding together variou putterns, scraps and the like, in their reortive rolls, and finds them as conve us they are decorative.

William the Second (From the London Dally Mail.)

And between the walls of accionation size, sitting constrainedly and bolt of right a dead-yellow skin, hard-penciled brows, a straight, masterful nose, lips Jammed close together under a dark ness facte pointing straight upward to the white-of his eyes. A face at once repulsive and publistic, so harsh and stony was it, so grindy selemm. A face in which no in dividual feature was very dark, but which altogether was black as thunder. He raises his gloved hand in a stiff, mechanical solute, and turned his head impossively from left to right; but there was no courtesy in the salute, no light in his eye. no smile on the tight mouth for his loyal subjects. Helooked like a man without joy without love without pity, without hece laughod, like a man who could never sleep in might wear such a face who felt himed 'wning slowly into ice.

(From the New York Times.) There is dispute among those in scarc of copy concerning the antiquity of the verb "Why." asks a woman, "should I say that my jelly does or does not jelt any more than I should say that my custard does or flors not cus?" This verb "to jeil" is found in widely distant States, and we find no trace of it in English dialect dichonaries. As a matter of fact, the only definition of jelly given in Balley's dic-tionary (1736) is "broth," which having stood till it is cold, grows into a thick

> She Didn't Understand. (From Brooklyn Life.)

Sac-I received this paper from you this gooding. What does it mean? Bank officer - It means, madam, that we overdrawn your account. You owe

dm \$54.32. She You mean, horrid thing; it's bot mis. Why I never begrowed a cent from portn my life.

Too Much Realism.

(From the Cucago Record.) "Your ruest didn't stay long." of the family, but when I did so she got

Striking a Balance.

(From the Atchison Globe.) The slay after a woman has spent a creat dont of money on foolishness, s.o. boils the paratoes with their jackets on. in order not to waste the skins. brings that home in his game bag has made

TROPHIES FOR FURNITURE.

Stuffed Parrot the Queen's Fruit Stand-Wales' Dumb Walter. London, Nev. 26 -The fad for transornamental articles of furniture has for some time been prevalent in England. Ocfelection, but are sent to the taxideralst, who shortly returns them stuffed and necested to again take their places in the

When the Prince of Wales visited Russia e broaght back with him a huge black bear which he had shot. It was his intention have the skin alone preserved, but at the namest entreaty of the princess he was prevasted upon to have it stuffed; so it was sent to a taxidermist. A few weeks later, wi-en the prince entered his snoking room at Marlborough House, he was surprised find the big annual standing before a with a tray on which were a bottle of spirits and a number of glasses.

e then it has been the aspiration of every sportsman to have a bear in his full or sneking room. One of the largest suffed bears is in the presession of the Baroness Eckhardstein. It was shot in Alaska and mounted by Rolland Ward, who gave it to the han ness on the day she was married. In its paw it holds an electric torch, which floods the hall with a

Prince of Wales perished in the claws of his favorite cat, it was considered too beautiful to consign to Mother Earth, so it was presented to the Queen on her seventith irthday, and is now a useful ornament in Windsor Castle.

his regutation beyond all peradventure, and will always have an admiring audi-ence for his sporting yarns. There seems to be no limit to the number of weful and ornamental ways in which this beast may be disposed of. A tiger-skin rug will forming hig game trophies into useful and always bring a good price; and if the skin happens to be mangy or discolored, the head can be mounted as a foot-stool and con sed pets, also, are no longer buried and | the claws can be polished and made into articles of jewelry. One of the most strik-ing of all articles of animal furniture hajust been prepared by a London firm for an Indian prince a buge easy-chair made from the skin of a man-eater. The sent, back and arms are covered with the skin, and the bend and fore-paws appear over the back. So realistic is the crawling at titude of the beast, as it appears to be coming over the back of the chair, that at first glance it is startling.

A clephant's foot seems at first sight to be about the least useful and most hopelessly unornamental thing on earth but a clever taxidermist has hit upon a plan for making it into an artistic piece of The larger feet are carefully staffed and counted as liquent stands gater skin. They are lined with either crushed eatin or plash. The smaller feet are made into foot-stools and door-stops. and some into cigar and totacco boxes. Innumerable funny things have been done

with the smaller varieties of mankeys They manage to look absurd in almost any When the pet parrot belonging to the | position in which they are placed. Nothing could look more grotesque than a tiny ape blaced at either end of a mantle hold ing a pair of lighted camiles for a couple of unted as a flower and fruit stand and thesefunnylittleanimals chasing each other up the stem of a lamp; but since they have become the slaves of fashion, these are their ordinary duties.

THE PHENOMENAL BOOK. BY J. E. RANKIN, D. D., LL. D.

III-Things in the Bible to Be Ac counted For. For some purposes it would be enough

to say of the Bible: "Here it is, account for it." But let us be a little more specific. What features of the Bible as a book. what characteristics, need acc In his treaties on the Blad and the Odyssey. Gladshop says: "The poems of Homer donot constitute merely a great item of the splendid literature of Greece, but they have a separate position to which none can approach. They and the manners they desurfler constitute a world of their own, and are severed by a sea of time, whose breadth has not certainly been measured, from the firmly-set confinent of recorded tradition and continuous fact. In this sea bey lie as a great island.?

How much more unique and distinct from all other Hebrew-literature from all other interature of the world, if the literature of the Bible; while instead of being an island, it is a continent; and instead of being the eous life, it begins with the first thine and easts with the jast things which concern man and the world he inpatite the most during emerprise of authorship ever under-

the simplest statement of what is to be nocunited for in the liberature of the Bible empered with what has ever teen accom-plated by any single talled ever raised ap. or any constellation of master minds ever grouped together in the world's history, is enough to distinguish the Bible as the most remarkable of books Virgil, Milton, Shakespeare and As usual with all fads, this one has been | Even the lumbersome elephant humbly | Schiller as poets; Herodotus, Lavy, Xeno

log that the Bebrew nation had a gentus for religious literature. There is no evidence out of the Rible that they had a genius for literature at ail. But, w 4.5 we know men apart from Gon they do not have a genus for religion. The literature of the Bible is not the most wonderful thing about it. The most wonderful thing about it is that its literature is always on the sid of God as against man; always justific God at man's expense; always condemn man for sinfulness, as sin, and urges him to come lack to fellowship with God, which he has lost. What motive could move man not under the inspiration of God's spirit to write such a look? What notive conmove more than sixty men, living on, cen tury after century apart, to participate is the writing of such a book? A poem, like the Lind of homer or the Paradise Lost of Million; a tragedy like Hamlet or Micheth has pactic reasons for enlisting the armon thy of the reader on the side of good and against the told. Hower mokes by vicinas characters offensive; so does Shakespeare. It has been said that the hero of Paradise Lost is Salan. If so, so far forth the poem fails of the high moral purpose the author had in view, though it is to the credit of his oreative power. For Million's Satan is not the satur of the Hilde.

history, in poetry, in prophecy bround the throne of God, around cross of Christ, this is of the most difficult things of the Bib o account for. The burden of the Ru is the controversy which God has the man, for not realizing His Man in creating him; with the chosen people of God for not realizing Hisidea in const. uting then, a nation. Man makes no plea for nunself, God's chosen people are alent We say that the Anglo-Saxon race has genius for free institutions. But what nor archise ever put contempt on free Aminion like Thomas Carigle? Anglo-Saxon liter ature is full of battles which have been Sought for freedom; buttles with two selfto them. But here is a book where Pier w only one wide, where the guiding lame seems atways to be in sympathy with God and eternal right, with heavenly peace and order, as against mundane em Adam falls, David falls, Peter falls. There is not a single effort made to mitigate the infamy of these apostnoics Sixty men are making this Book, centuries apart. And if they were sixty wired pup sate suiteful together us at a certain signa to lift up the right hand, their moral wite suld not have stricter unity.

The moral unity of the Bible; this law

which crystalizes all materials that He i

And yet this moral unity is secured an is the greatest diversity. These sixty o nuthers are not puppers. They a not wired together. They are not made wood. If they lift their right hand, they to it of their own accord. The morn unity of the writers of the Bible, the ympathy with the good as against to evil, with God's government as against nan's repellion, is no less pronounced than their individuality. It is no want of a hesion and symmetry in the Bible that makes on think of different authors. It is the individuality of the authors themselves They stand out in a kind of personal relies which shows them to be true men. When ever composed, the book of Job, buil o poetry, philosophy, ethics as it is, it would be impossible to introduce it or an, postlon of it as belonging to any other ook of the little. One place belongs to . sud no other. The apostle Phul is al consist he writes fetters, he performs be hers, he expresses opinions and omvitions he argues as no other man can: Christian Atlas, bearing upon his sho he world. The moral unity of the writer of the Bible, when taken by itself, is not write the taken to other with the distinct and intense ind iduality of the authors, an individuality held just as saared and no more infrired pon in the various parts assigned to each hau in homan life; than in one of Shakes peare's dramps; it is still more difficult t invocant for. The Bible has just as name different personalities unfolding them, serves in it as it has different authors And yet, individual as they are, they at patiate upon an idea, as though their trade

This individuality, and at the same time his self-suppression, self-subordination, p one of the peculiarities of Shakespeare ery thought, in every expression present only as a creative genus. In al d St. Paul's Epistles you cannot find manage where the Ego is not suppresse nd beld in subordination to the mair except that passage in which, provoked y the attempts of his antaromsts, he dottes in the catalogues of his own achiev ments. For, after all, th eEgo there i not hise wa, but that of Christ, that dwel eta in him. And yet, I doubt if ther were any possible disclosures of the proportions of St. Paul's nature; of its me andeur, of its intellectual grasp, its palpitating warmth; more complet This diversity in unity, displayed no

oly in the authors, but in the material o he lible, makes it like a kalaidoscop Every time it is taken up it has new a untions; combinations addressed to bir who bolds it; but always true to a sing structural haw. Give a man a key to the Bible-that is, willingness to know and : do the will of God -and he never wearieso young or old, rich or poor, bond or free, It istolimlike thehatmony of the spheres Lisping childhood is charmed with its narratives, as though God himself were speaking to it, in some privileged twilight our. It has to do with the childh nations, when the Creator himself was guarding their cradled stumbers. n such language as that in which a father talks to his child. Childhood's heroes an Samuel and David and Mirism. And old age, after having sifted through its fingers the worthless sands of its four sonr years; after having weighed in its balance all the wisdom of this world, all the love of this word, all the acquisitions of world, turns to it just as trustingly and lovingly as did childhood itself. For, does it not still speak with the voice of a Father. The last thing to be accounted for is the Bible's utter neglect of what man call cience. The realm of the Bible is m Hit is deals with that in man which is not seen -which is the same in all general lines. It gives us the pictures of Egyptian life, but not material ones. There are no escriptions of the architecture of Pha ranh's palace; of the war-chariots and vespons of Pharaoh's armies fully exclava everything from its on Astrology comes and goes; as tronomy takes its place. Alchemy comand goes; chemistry takes its place. The Bible is for the astrologer well as for the astron alchemists as well as for th chemists. The Bible does not teach the real cosmogeny, but the apparent one. It teaches nothing which is not true for kept from encumbering themselves with scientific statements, which appears me to them in their generations, but which would not appear true to us.
It is a suggestive fact that the Bible as

count of creation. Simple as it is brief, it so flexible, has the power so to adapt it self to the ever changing hypothesis of adthinkers: the most candid scientists, bay aways held to them both. The Bible 18 fe all time. Its avaidance of scientific statuts as to the Creator's methods speaking to the eye rather than in the langrage of philosophy; its inflexibly insisting on the fact of creation on the one Creator its bolding towhat man needs to know, and You cannot account for the Bible by any lits leaving of all the rest to be dis severed

by man's patient study, this, if man made the book, is one of the most onaccountable things in it. This, if God made the book, shows how much wiser he is than man. I believe that if God were giving a Revegreat mysteries of creation. I be just such a book as we liave.

MY COUSIN EDITH.

I spoke seriously to Edith.

I think you are beliaving disgracefully. She looked up. She was scratching the gravel on my aunt's garden path with th pointed end of her parasol. She chose h willfully misinterpret my words. "It will all rell in again. I think the gardener wants exercise-

"Fred." I went on, serverely, is not a man to be played with." "I don't play with him. His serew is on feeble for words."

"I am not referring to tennis. Fred.

the outrageous way you are doing." "I don't flirt"

You do. Edith. Last season it was I after that-"Oh, that was not furting-it was musinly affection. Besides you don't

"It is the same thing. Fred is too seri

At therefore shouldn't be taken seri And you are making him believe that

"Perhaps I do." "You don't. Fred is not the sort of man

"I am not sure. I like him sometime when he is away. He is a very restfu man to think about."

"It is impossible for you to care for a Thank your You're attominably rudet Who is fond of Stuart Mat." I went on

ealmiy. didn't know he was. He never talk about it. 'I should think," I mused judicially

that he can talk about nothing else What can be say?" Oh, the usual surt of thing-very much

much she same as you used to."
"Fred never struck me as being par idularly inedical." "Were you poetical?" she inquired inno-

cently. I disregarded the question "As your consin, I am bound to speak

eriously to you, Edillin' As my cousin, you are privileged to be it is the fate of good intentions to be

That mouldn't reasquerade as rude "Fred is-" I went on, Very wearisome.

missaderstood.

"Then why do you encourage him?" I ted, transplantly.

"I don't encourage nind I don't thin any of them want encouraging. I can't bely it if-if they thank I'm nice, can I'' It is not kind-To be mice?"

"To make a man think you really careand be ladgling in your sleeve all the

"My derves are tight this year." "If you really like him-"How do you know I don't?"
"It would be different. I should sa

offing. As it is, it is disgraceful? "Suppose I do not care for him"
"You don't. You said he bered you."

'You ail do; but I like some.' I really think you have no beart, Edith Poor Fred will be awfully let down. There vas Charlie last month-

"His ball curled-do you remember how "Curly hair in a man is effendante," ! add. Mine was quite straight. Never mind, Churlle; let us talk about

haven't seen him all day." "I wish you would be serious. It is really time you began to look at life soberly. You are no longer a girl."

Have you seen a gray hair " she asked. anxiousty. "As your cousts and a man of some ex-

Dear me, why didn't you tell me that

'I am three years older thim you; a man

That is why women are so charming." All women are not charming "That is to," she assented, nursingly

Constance Droury, for instance Miss Dronry is a particularly well nformed girl." I rather liked Constance she appreciated my poems. Not every girl has the power to appreciate my poem. "Yes, about the fallings of her friends.

"They, at least, are failings " You are ill natured. I hope Edith, you

Of Constance certainly not." She shawered my implied erbal one. I knew by that that she was

Fred bates her. I think she's well mean

"I was not thinking of Fred. No. you were thinking of yourself." Edith had a disagree habit of reading one' oughts to be more correct, of reading ov thoughts. Sometimes it verged upo

We are getting away from the question I said severely. "I want to speak to you se rieusly about your fliritation with Fred-

"I deny the flirtarion." She did not answer. She were blue rsonal blue. There are some blues which elong to the universe, and there are some which belong to persons. This ouged essentially to Edith. I I liked in I liked also the way she had done ber hair. I like told her of it two days ago. It eldenly struck me that her adoption of it was a delicate compliment to meompliments delicate compliments. Bebapov. Os the whole, I don't think he was the man to make any woman happy "Do you think you are making a wise

choice. Edith?" I went on. "Isn't that a matter for my own con-

"I am your nearest male relative" Earth was an orphun which was a idea-ing-you have practically no one to look to but myseif. Of course, your happines.

is a grave cosponsibility." "Jest now it was poor Fred's appetite or heart or something. You must be very busy looking after other people's con

"It is so easy to make a mistake." "He is very fond of me."
"I don't think you are the girl to enjoy divided affection with Stuart Mill'

"I prefer a division with Stunie Mill to e with Constance Droury," "No one." I said, with an air of makng a concession, "could think of making division between you and Miss Draury. "I should hope not." she said, quickly

"Miss Broury is pretty--"If you is a big eyes and a silly month Her mouth is sweet, not silly "O, well, of course, if you think silliis sweet, there is an end to it."

"Pot she cannot compare with you." "Thanks." She is very amosing-"One is always amused at III-natured gos-

But her conversation lacks the sparkle of

'You are very good."

"I like to be impartial. You have your faults---"Of course!" she conceded.

"That is abourd! I was never jealous of figure in my life."

"Yed are unbearably rude. I am not voin. I don't think half enough of my-wif. Fred said only yesterday.

'Never mind Fred." "I thought you were reading me a lecture for not minding him. Go on with my

"And capricious" Five men in three weeks, Edith." "It is a country house. What is one to of I can't feed the chickens all day."

Bot in spine of your faults you can be Time at aff events, is very consoling.

Fred will have some recompense. But what has he got to do with hare I "My dear cousin. I have been touched y your minetic appeals on his behalf--"
"I have not appealed on his behalf-I

lave simply pointed out the wrong for are loing bin by firring with him." "And have come to the conclusion to You can't really be serious?" And to permat the new aspect to apply

a tetrospective, as well as in a prospectve cliavanter." This is folly, Edith!"

"For your sake, and to lighten your bur-en of responsibility. It is wis "m. You ouk gutte careworn 'If you would only talk sense!" And your eight has gone out-really.

had no idea that you would take my eccadillo so seriously." "You can't mean it, you know. It's im-

My dear consin, do you really think me graneless? As you say, you are my neart malerelative, and you must know best,"

"Hat Fred-he is out of the question."
"The difference of three years is very great. You have three years' accumulated wisdom. I feel that my happiness is quite are in your hands." But it won't be in my hands-ft will

e in Fred's." "They are fairly strong." "Tenderness as well as strength is repired Happiness is so fragile."
"But you certainly hinted that I was not apable of taking care of myself. Fred eems to be the only caretaker offering 45

Don't you think you had better give tinto my keeping" I seem to be the Dropez "The dearest male relative Within the

three rears' wisdom?"
"I really am a much better fellow than Fred-I have never read Stuart MHT

But you have Constance's even," "If Mill to an enfruitful-"O. you dear boy! They are weak,

"Dreadfully insipld." "I don't think the is really pretty."
"No-clothes, I think." "her things never struck me as being well, stylish."

"Als, you never see her when you are or present, and comparisons are others-Then we have settled?"

Just to put Fredout of his misery." Poor Fred! "He can't very well go on hoping now "Engaged" I said, triumphantly. whole, I am not certain that he

can't -Black and White. CURRENT VERSE.

"White Horses." Where run your cuits at pasture? Where hide your masses to breed? 'Mid bergs against the Ice-cap Of wore Sargainst the forecap Of wore Sargassa weed; By Rightless reef and channel, Or chafty constwise bars, But most the teep sea meadows All purple to the stars.

Who holds the rein upon you?
The intest gale let free.
What meat is in your mangers?
The glut of all the sea.
Twint tide and title's returning the bones of those that faced us, And the hearts of those that fied.

Afar, off-shore and single, Some stallber, cearing swift, Neighs hangry for new fodder, Ten million hooves unshed— Steak for the wild white horses To seek their meat from Godf

Girth-deep in hissing water Our furious vanguard strains— Through mist of mighty trampling Holl up the fore blown mones— The growing rollers carry The coming of the berd!

Whose hand may grip your nostrils— Your forebook who may hold? Fen they that use the broads with us, The riders bred and bold, That spy upon our matings.

That spec us where we cun—
Ther know the wild white horses From father unto son.

We breathe about their craftes, We tace their babes believe, We small against their thresholds, We buzzle at their door-By day with stamping coursers, By night in whitnying droves, Greep up the wild white horses, To call them from their loves. And come they for your calling?

No wit of man may save.

They liest the wild white horses
Above their father's grave; And kin of those we crippied And sons of those we siew, Spur down the wild white riders To lash the herds anew.

What service have re paid them, O, jealous steeds and strong? Save we that throw their weaklings, Is none dare work them wrong. While thick around the homestead Our gray backed squadrons grazes
A guard behind their plunder,
And a veil before their ways.

With march and countermarchings With press of wheeling hosts—
Stray mob or bands embattled—
We ring the chosen coasts,
And, careless of our clamor
That bids the stranger fly, The wild white riders lie.

Trust ve the curdled hollows-Trust ye the gathering wind-Trust ye the mosning groundswell-Our herds are close behind! To mill your forman's armies-To bray his camps abroad-The Horses of the Lord ! -Red pard Ripling.

The Newspaper and Its Friend. Mildred reads the "Marriages" -Her interest in them never fails-Father reads the "Politics, And mother reads the "Fargain Sales."
Arthur reads the "Sporting News"—
His special hobby is baseball—
Save the man who reads the proofs, No one living reads it all.

Bridget reads the "smail ad, page," Looking for a better place; A gues reads the murders, and the At the big Van Astor Save the man who reads the proofs.

No one living reads it all.

Forty pages every week, Eight long columns to the page, To read everything would add A full twelvementh to your age So each reads his special part, Then he lets the paper fall. Phy for him who reads the proofs, Somerville Journal,



A BATCH OF NOVELTIES IN ANIMAL FURNITURE. 1 - Monkey Candelabra, 2-Elephant's Foot Liquor Stand, 3-Dumb Walter, 4- Elephant Hall Chair, 5-Man Eating T. ger Chair, 6-Pheasant Fire Screen, 7-Queen's Parrot Fruit Stand, 8-Emu Lump,

never intended to be turned into furniture; ad the graffe is certainly one of these. Still one of the most expensive, ugliest and nest uncomfortable chairs ever constructed sminds out of a giraffe. It belongs to Mr. J. Gardiner Muir, by Wisom the animal Was shot. Evidently Mr. Muir did not mean to

beleft, even if he had no bear. From the argus pheasant some beautiful vasmade for the Countess Mayo from a bird stot by the late Earl of Singapore, two weeks before he was assasinated. A few very exquisite fire-screens have been from peacocks, and they are by far the most gargeous, but owing to the supersti- the jaws. stition that peacock feathers bring badlack, tishardly likely that they willever become

copular. A very hundsome and extremely expensive me is made out of the black swan. The bird is stuffed and placed in the position n which it swims. The neck is curved buch until the hend reaches the center of the back, and in the bill is held the stethe lamp. This is mounted on a heavy The ostrich and the emu ar nuch used for piano and staircase lamps. They are stuffed and mounted on a stam with collers, and the bird carries the lamp

on the middle of its back. There is in the possession of Sir Robert Harvey a born hat-stand designed by Sir Edwin Landsew. It is constructed fro ens of stags shot in Invermark Forest by Sir Robert and hisfather. A large number of but stands have been made from Land wer's design, the original of which he his own barne; but Sir Robert Harvey's has the distinction of being the argest and laving the finest set of hurn

in England. Among the most valuable big game ophies now in existence is one composed of the head and shoulders of a pair of American Bison, which were shot by Landsec. and arranged to form an ornament for his study wall. These and an otter chair were the favorite trophies of the great painter. But the East Indian "man-enter" is the treasure of treasures. The sportsman who

un to an extreme. Some animals were goes down on his hind legs to make the half porters a chair. It is the buby elephant only that can be used in this way, though a buge "cozy-corner" has been made by an enterprising taxiders out of a full-grown elephant. This, lowever, was done more to show the skill of the mounter than for practical purposes.

The skulls and bones of large animals have many uses in animal furniture. it estreers have been designed. The first | skulls of lions and tigers are highly polished and mounted with open ja wson shield shaped mabogany boards. In the laws the dial of a clock is inserted. Others are mounted so as to form letter-boxes for garden cates the letters being dropped between

> From hippopotamus scutts easy stucking chairs are made, and from the sides of some hang tobacco pockets, made from the ars of elephants or wild asses. Bent from hall-stands with snakes twisted

in and out shrough the pattern are another phase of the fad-Almost any animal may be fitted up o as to form a card receiver; a very elegant one is made from the flying oposa There is a concern doing a flourishin business in London which keeps on have a large variety of birds so that customer may choose what they like in the feathere line; and the manager says that very ofte ladies come with bits of silk or tapestry overing that they may match it with pollparrot or corkatoo of the same shade

What He Knew. (From the Yonkers Statesman. What yeast does your wife use to make man of another "Why. I don't think she uses any kind of

Such is fashion!

Unacconstable. (From the Chicago News.) Ella-Would the ceremony be legal if a clergyman were to marry himself? Jack-Probably. But why should a clergy-man want to marry himself when there

Cattyle and Emerson as philo-Demosthenes. Cicero and Webster as men The world is full of books, and of the the name; men who never walked in a the fluid is emment among epic m find a severe and sublime majest; utterance which today stands at yeast," was the reply; "I think she uses enture was not, where originated this are so many marriageable women in the DESSRIPE?

of eloquence; make them contemporaries and command them to produce such a book as the Bible, could they do it? Take the test passages from their works, and sit down and make such a book, if you can make a book worthy to be classed with it Give ur eloquence that shall equal the eloquence of Job, Ezekiel and Isaiah; argument like that of St. Paul; philosophy like that Solomon; narratives like those of Mat thew, Mark, Luke and John; history like that of Moses and Samuel; poetry like that f Bavid; would you undertake the task? ing of looks there is no end; and yet here at one stroke from a nation, which, aside one this book, has no literature worthy of shades, or sat amid alcoves in which was gathered the wisdom of the ages ave produced literature's masterpiece It is not the flied of Homer that is to be ecounted for it is a book as full of emisence in all departments of literature as It is a very mountain-region of distinct eights, covered with fatellectual glary Literature is the highest product of : ation's life. In what people think, what hey feel, what they write, what they tead, you have the surest test of what they I speak of all other literatures but that of the lible. You cannot account for in Bible as the product of a nation's life Spon the very first page of the Bible he interatures of the world. like Mount Blane among the mountaines (Switzerland "In the beginning God created the bear en and the earth. And the earth was with can form, and void; and darkness was upon the face of the deep. And the spirit of God moved upon the face of the waters And God said, let there belieft, and there was light." Where, in that early period of the history of literature, when as yet lit-

Goethe, Scott, Dickens, as novelists; Plato